Rehearsal Script Project No. 2317/9517

"DOCTOR WHO"

SERIAL 'V.V.'

'The Invasion'

Tx 1968

by

Derrick Sherwin

From a story by Kit Pedler

EPISODE SIX

PRODUCER ..... Peter Bryant
DIRECTOR ..... Douglas Camfield
SCRIPT EDITOR ..... Terrance Dicks
DESIGNER ..... Richard Hunt

****

OUTSIDE REHEARSALS:

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****

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CAST:

DOCTOR WHO
ZOE
JAMIE
BRIGADIER
CAPTAIN
SERGEANT
VAUGHN
PACKER
GREGORY
WATKINS
ISOBEL
DRIVER (Film Only)
PERKINS
CYBERMAN I (Voice Only)
BENTON (Film Only)
CYBER DIRECTOR (Voice Only)

NON-SPEAKING EXTRAS:

Six Cybermen
Four Soldiers (Film Only)
Two I.E. Guards (Film Only)
Montage Characters (Film Only)

****

SETS:

1. Int. Sewer Complex (two sections)
2. Int. Laboratory
3. Int. Vaughn's Office.

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TELECINE:

Ext.	London Streets.	Ext.	Country Road
Int.	Sewer (Ealing)	Ext.	Model Shot (Space)

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EPISODE SIX

1. INT. SEWER COMPLEX. DAY.

(REPRISE OF THE PREVIOUS EPISODE.

JAMIE, ZOE AND ISOBEL ARE WATCHING THE CYBERMAN AS IT ADVANCES TOWARDS THEM)

JAMIE: They're coming at us from both directions! We're cut off!

(ISOBEL SCREAMS AS OUT OF THE GLOM WE SEE THE MAD CYBERMAN ADVANCING)

TELECINE:

Ext. Street.

We see an army jeep speeding towards CAMERA. In it, the CAPTAIN and THREE MEN. The jeep skids to a halt beside the DRIVER who is at the sewer entrance.

ISOBEL'S screams are echoing up through the manhole.

The CAPTAIN and his MEN pile out of the jeep and run towards the DRIVER.

2. INT. SEWER COMPLEX. DAY.

(JAMIE, ZOE AND ISOBEL ARE COWERING AWAY FROM THE APPROACHING CYBERMAN)

JAMIE: Get back, get back!

(HE PUSHES ZOE AND ISOBEL BACK AGAINST THE WALL AND TRIES TO SHIELD THEM WITH HIS OWN BODY.

THE CYBERMAN IS ALMOST ON TOP OF THEM NOW, IT'S GUTTURAL UTTERANCES FULL OF FEAR.

THE THREE OF THEM HUG THE WALL. THE CYBERMAN PASSES BY, IT'S ARMS STILL FLAILING ABOUT AS IF STRIKING AT A HIDDEN FOE. AS IT PASSES THE THREE TURN AND WATCH IN AMAZEMENT)

ZOE: It's ignored us!

JAMIE: Aye ... it looked as if it was out of control ... sort of ... wild!

(THEY STARE AFTER IT)

3. INT. SEWER COMPLEX. DAY.

(THIS IS THE SECTION LEADING DOWN FROM THE MANHOLE. WE SEE THE SOLDIERS COME INTO SHOT FROM ABOVE. THE CAPTAIN LANDS ON THE SEWER FLOOR, HIS MEN FOLLOW)

CAPTAIN: Flashlight.

(THE SERGEANT GIVES HIM THE FLASHLIGHT.

THE CAPTAIN SHINES THE BEAM DOWN THE SEWER ONE WAY - NOTHING - THEN THE LIGHT STRIKES THE POLICEMAN AS HE TURNS THE BEAM IN THE OTHER DIRECTION.

THE POLICEMAN IS PROSTRATE ON THE FLOOR OF THE SEWER.

THE CAPTAIN AND SERGEANT GO TO THE BODY AS THE OTHER SOLDIERS COME DOWN THE LADDER.

THE SERGEANT BENDS DOWN TO THE POLICEMAN)

CAPTAIN: Dead? (cont ...)

(THE SERGEANT LOOKS UP AND NODS.

THE CAPTAIN LOOKS INTO THE BLACKNESS OF THE TUNNEL.

HE STANDS UP AND
SHOUTS:)

CAPTAIN: (cont) Jamie ... are you down there? ... Isobel? This is Captain Turner ... are you there ... ?

(HIS VOICE ECHOS
DOWN THE TUNNELS)

4. INT. SEWER COMPLEX. DAY.

(JAMIE, ZOE AND
ISOBEL AGAIN AS
THE CAPTAIN'S
VOICE ECHOS DOWN
THE TUNNEL)

ISOBEL: It's my dolly soldier!

(SHE GOES TO MOVE
FORWARD BUT JAMIE
STOPS HER)

JAMIE: Wait - there's still Cybermen between us.

ISOBEL: Well what're we going to do? We can't just wait here - some more might come along!

CAPTAIN: (V.O. ECHO) Are you down that way?

ISOBEL: At least let's tell him we're here!

JAMIE: Aye and tell the Cybermen too?

ZOE: He's right - we're still as much stuck here as we were before.

5. INT. SEWER COMPLEX. DAY.

(THE SOLDIERS AGAIN.

THE CAPTAIN'S MEN HAVE JOINED HIM NOW)

CAPTAIN: Not a sound.

SERGEANT: Reckon they've copped it as well sir?

CAPTAIN: Can't be sure, that's the trouble.

SERGEANT: Y'sir - and these sewer tunnels are a maze - they could be anywhere.

CAPTAIN: Yes, we'd better get in touch with the ...

(HE STOPS AND STARES INTO THE BLACKNESS.

THE SERGEANT FOLLOWS HIS LOOK.

WE CUT TO SEE FROM THEIR P.O.V. AND SEE TWO CYBERMEN COMING OUT OF THE GLOOM)

SERGEANT: Sir ... what ... ?

(THEY ARE ALL STARING TRANSFIXED AT THE TWO SILVER GIANTS.

THE CAPTAIN IS THE FIRST TO GATHER HIS WITS)

CAPTAIN: (QUIET BUT FIRM) Move back ... all of you ... slowly ...

(THE MEN BEGIN TO BACK OFF)

CYBERMAN I: Do not move.

(THE CAPTAIN AND HIS MEN FALTER)

CAPTAIN: (WHISPERING) Sergeant ... grenades.

SERGEANT: Sir ...

(HE UNHITCHES TWO HAND GRENADES)

CYBERMAN I: Do not resist! You will obey instructions.

(THE SERGEANT CAUTIOUSLY HANDS THE CAPTAIN ONE OF THE GRENADES)

CAPTAIN: What do you want us to do?

CYBERMAN I: You will come with us. Obey.

SERGEANT: Ready sir.

CYBERMAN I: Obey or you will be destroyed!

(WE HEAR THE GUTTERAL CRIES FROM THE MAD CYBERMAN AS HE APPROACHES FROM BEHIND THE OTHER CYBERMEN)

CAPTAIN: Wait! (cont ...)

(THE TWO CYBERMEN TURN TO SEE THE BESERK CYBERMAN, ARMS FLAILING DESPERATELY ABOUT AS HE BLUNDERS FORWARD.

AS THEIR ATTENTION IS DISTRACTED AND THEY TURN THE CAPTAIN SHOUTS TO THE SERGEANT:)

CAPTAIN: (cont) Now! Get down!

(THEY HEAVE THE GRENADES AT THE CYBERMEN.

THEY ALL FLING THEMSELVES FLAT)

TELECINE:

Sewer Tunnel.

We see two CYBERMEN struggling with the beserk CYBERMAN. The grenades land and there are two explosions which fling the CYBERMEN to the ground. As the smoke clears we see ONE of the CYBERMEN rise to his feet.

6. INT. SEWER COMPLEX. DAY.

(THE SOLDIERS ARE STILL FLAT ON THE FLOOR)

SERGEANT: One still coming sir!

CAPTAIN: More grenades!

(THE SERGEANT TURNS BACK TO HIS MEN:)

SERGEANT: Grenades! Quick!

(A SOLDIER BEGINS TO UNCLIP TWO MORE GRENADES.

WE SEE THE CYBERMAN ADVANCING STILL.

THE SOLDIER FUMBLES WITH THE GRENADES, TERRIFIED BY THE ADVANCING CYBERMAN)

Come on Perkins! Come on!

(HE SNATCHES THE GRENADES)

PERKINS: It's too late serg! Let's get out ... !

(HE PANICS AND RISES TO HIS FEET AND STARTS FOR THE LADDER.)

SERGEANT: Perkins!

(WE CUT TO THE CYBERMAN AND SEE HIM OPERATE HIS CHEST UNIT.

CUT TO PERKINS AS HE IS STRUCK BY THE CYBERMAN'S RAY. HIS IMAGE ALTERNATES BETWEEN POSITIVE AND NEGATIVE AND HE FALLS TO THE GROUND, HIS DEATH CRIES RINGING THROUGH THE SEWERS)

7. INT. SEWER COMPLEX. DAY.

(JAMIE, ZOE AND
ISOBEL ARE CROUCHED
DOWN IN THE DARKNESS.

THE DYING MAN'S CRIES
REACH THEM)

ISOBEL: (FURIOUSLY) We should at least have warned them!

(WE HEAR ANOTHER
EXPLOSION CLOSELY
FOLLOWED BY YET
ANOTHER THEN SILENCE
AS THE RUMBLE ECHOS
DOWN THE TUNNELS.

THE THREE WAIT
ANXIOUSLY)

CAPTAIN: (V.O. ECHO) Jamie ... Zoe, Isobel ... Are you down there?

ISOBEL: Oh thank ... Yes! Yes we are!

JAMIE: Come on, should be safe now.

(THEY ALL START OFF
DOWN THE TUNNEL)

8. INT. SEWER COMPLEX. DAY.

(THE SERGEANT IS
LOOKING AT PERKINS.

THE CAPTAIN IS IN
THE FOREGROUND
LOOKING AT THE
CYBERMEN, RUBBLE
FROM THE WALL
PARTIALLY COVERS
THEM.

THE SERGEANT JOINS
THE CAPTAIN)

SERGEANT: Perkins copped it sir. And Harris has got a grenade splinter in his shoulder.

CAPTAIN: Right - get him out of here.

SERGEANT: Sir.

(HE GOES AND HELPS HARRIS GET UP THE LADDER.

THE CAPTAIN LOOKS OFF INTO THE BLACKNESS. THEN BACK TO THE PARTIALLY BURIED CYBERMEN. WE SEE ONE STIRR AGAIN, TRYING TO FREE ITSELF. WE CAN JUST HEAR JAMIE AND THE TWO GIRLS' FOOTSTEPS AS THEY RUN DOWN THE TUNNEL)

CAPTAIN: Come on, hurry it up!

(HE LOOKS APPREHENSIVELY AT THE CYBERMEN.

JAMIE AND THE GIRLS' ARRIVE)

ISOBEL: Oh ... thank goodness you ...

CAPTAIN: Shut up - get out of here. Go on!

(HE USHERS THE THREE TOWARDS THE LADDER)

ISOBEL: Well there's no need to ...

CAPTAIN: (FURIOUSLY) I've already lost one man - I don't want to lose any more now do as you're told! (cont ...)

(HE PUSHES ISOBEL ROUGHLY TOWARDS THE LADDER. SHE CLIMBS UP IT.

THE SERGEANT AND THE OTHER SOLDIER HAVE ALREADY DISAPPEARED OUT OF THE MANHOLE.

ZOE FOLLOWS ISOBEL)

CAPTAIN: (cont) D'you see any more behind you?

JAMIE: No.

CAPTAIN: Right - give me a hand. And watch out for those Cybermen, they're still alive.

(HE INDICATES THE DEAD PERKINS.

JAMIE HELPS HIM HEAVE HIM UP ONTO HIS SHOULDER AND THE CAPTAIN STARTS TO CLIMB THE LADDER.

WE CUT TO SEE THE BURIED CYBERMEN. THE RUBBLE BEGINS TO SLIDE AWAY AS THE CYBERMAN STRUGGLES.

JAMIE HEARS THE NOISE. HE BEGINS TO CLIMB UP THE LADDER AFTER THE CAPTAIN. WE SEE THE CYBERMAN HEAVE HIMSELF OUT OF THE RUBBLE AND STAND. HE STARTS TO MOVE TOWARDS THE LADDER)

TELECINE:

Ext. Street.

The manhole.

The CAPTAIN is out of the sewer now and has turned back to help JAMIE out.

JAMIE is almost out of the manhole when a CYBERMAN'S HAND comes into SHOT and grabs his ankle.

CAPTAIN: Hold on boy! Sergeant!

The SERGEANT comes forward into the SHOT.

JAMIE is slowly being pulled back down the sewer, despite the Captain's efforts.

The SERGEANT sees the situation and picks up a rifle and brings the butt down again and again on the CYBERMAN'S arm.

Eventually the CYBERMAN releases JAMIE and he scrambles out of the manhole.

The SERGEANT pops another grenade down the manhole and heaves the cover on it. There is the sound of a dull explosion and the manhole cover judders with the shock, and smoke streams out from the sewer from the blast. Silence - they all relax after the tension.

SERGEANT: I don't believe it sir - I just don't believe it! All them grenades and he still comes out of it!

CAPTAIN: (DULLY) Yes ... come on sergeant, let's get out of here.

They all begin to go.

9. INT. LABORATORY. NIGHT.

(THE DOCTOR IS WORKING IN THIS MAKESHIFT LABORATORY IN TRAVER'S HOUSE.

ON THE BENCH BESIDE HIM IS AN OSCILLO-SCOPE. THE DOCTOR IS BUSY WIRING ONE OF THE MONOLITHIC CIRCUITS UP TO THE MACHINE WITH THE AID OF TWO LEADS, ON THE END OF WHICH ARE TWO CROCODILE CLIPS. AS HE CONNECTS THE CIRCUITS WE SEE THE OSCILOSCOPE REGISTER A WAVERING TRACE.

THE DOCTOR SIGHS WEARILY, DISCONNECTS ONE OF THE CROCODILE CLIPS AND CONNECTS IT TO ANOTHER PART OF THE CIRCUIT.

THE DOOR BEHIND HIM OPENS AND LETHBRIDGE STUART ENTERS)

BRIGADIER: Any success?

(THE DOCTOR STOPS HIS WORK AND TURNS TO THE BRIGADIER)

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DOCTOR WHO: No, not yet. There is an alien logic in these circuits but I can't yet work it out.

BRIGADIER: Hm. So we're no further ahead.

DOCTOR WHO: Not yet.

(HE GOES BACK TO HIS WORK)

BRIGADIER: The young Watkins girl is just developing her photographs. I'm taking a full report to Geneva to the U.N.I.T. Central Command.

DOCTOR WHO: And how long will that take?

BRIGADIER: Depends. I leave in the morning. If I can get my report to the Council tomorrow we should get some action within two or three days.

DOCROR WHO:(LOOKS UP) That could be too late.

(THE DOOR OPENS AND ISOBEL, ZOE AND JAMIE ENTER.

ISOBEL IS CARRYING SOME PHOTOGRAPHIC PRINTS, STILL WET FROM THE DEVELOPING TANK)

ISOBEL: Here you are - some beauties!

(SHE LAYS THE PRINTS ON THE LABORATORY BENCH.

WE SEE THEM. THEY ARE VAGUE, INCONCLUSIVE INFRA RED PRINTS OF CYBERMEN ... SHAPES AGAINST A BLACK BACK-GROUND)

BRIGAIDER:(UNENTHUSIASTIC) Yes ...

ISOBEL: What's the matter?

BRIGADIER: Nothing - they're very good but ... I don't want to hurt your professional pride Miss Watkins but they do look like ... well, fakes!

ISOBEL: Fakes!? But ...

ZOE: Mm. yes, I see what you mean.

ISOBEL: Charming! Thank you!

JAMIE: But they're Cybermen - anyone can see that!

BRIGADIER: You can - you know them. But the people I'm trying to convince are a little more sceptical.

(THE DOCTOR SITS UP FROM HIS BENCH ENTHUSIASTICALLY)

DOCTOR WHO: Ah! Yes - of course!

BRIGADIER: What?

(THEY ALL TURN EXPECTANTLY TOWARDS THE DOCTOR)

DOCTOR WHO: It could be ... it could just be ...

(HE BEGINS TO TINKER WITH THE CIRCUIT AGAIN.

EVERYONE RELAXES AS THE DOCTOR BECOMES ENGROSSED IN HIS WORK AGAIN)

10. INT. VAUGHN'S OFFICE. DAY.

(VAUGHN AND PACKER)

PACKER: It was definitely the U.N.I.T. force - they attacked three Cybermen and destroyed two of them.

VAUGHN: How very clever of them.

(VAUGHN IS STARING OUT OF THE PANORAMIC WINDOW, LOOKING AT THE VISTA OF LONDON)

PACKER: They got out alive. If they report on what ...

VAUGHN: Their reports will be meaningless Packer - in a few hours time the invasion will be complete. There can not possibly be any serious opposition.

PACKER: I hope you're right.

VAUGHN: I am Packer. Just look at it ... out there ... we shall control all that ...

(HE MUSES FOR A MOMENT ON THIS THOUGHT THEN TURNS ABRUPTLY TO PACKER)

Has the Professor completed his work on the Cerebratron Mentor machine?

PACKER: Yes. Gregory is bringing him ...

(AN ALARM LIGHT OPERATES ABOVE THE DOOR)

There they are.

(HE GOES TO THE DOOR AND OPENS IT TO ADMIT GREGORY AND PROFESSOR WATKINS.

THE PROFESSOR IS CARRYING THE MACHINE, NOW SOMEWHAT MODIFIED WITH A SPEAKER UNIT MOUNTED ON TOP OF IT IN PLACE OF THE EARPHONES)

VAUGHN: Ah ... Gregory. Success?

GREGORY: Don't know yet, sir. We've added narrow bandwidth transducers - should make the transmission more directional.

VAUGHN: Good ... good. Show me.

(GREGORY PLACES THE MACHINE ON THE DESK)

WATKINS: This is madness! That machine is a deadly weapon now.

VAUGHN: Really?

WATKINS: The modifications were unnecessary - the machine worked perfectly well without it.

VAUGHN: For your purposes Professor. I have a somewaht different use for it.

WATKINS:(DEFEATED) Alright ... do what you will with the machine, it's yours. Just let me out of this place - and Isobel, you'll let her go free as you promised?

VAUGHN: But my dear fellow, she is free.

WATKINS:(UNDEBIEVING) Free ...? But ... where is she?

VAUGHN: Probably sitting quite comfortable at home. Now then, how does one operate this ...

(VAUGHN INSPECTS THE MACHINE)

GREGORY: Careful, Mr. Vaughn - don't point it at anyone.

VAUGHN: No ...? Dangerous is it?

(WE SEE HIS FINGER PRESS THE BUTTON MARKED 'FEAR' HE PICKS UP THE MACHINE AND POINTS IT AT WATKINS)

Fear Watkins - do you know what fear is?

WATKINS: No! Don't point ... NO! You can't ...!

(VAUGHN SWITCHES ON THE MACHINE.

WE HEAR A GENTLE ELECTRONIC HUM FROM IT.

WATKINS BACKS AWAY, HIS HANDS TO HIS EARS)

GREGORY: Mr. Vaughn! At full power it could kill him - be careful!

VAUGHN: We must be sure he's done his work properly mustn't we ...? (cont ...)

(HE MALICIOUSLY TURNS THE CONTROL ON THE MACHINE AND THE ELECTRONIC NOISE RISES.

WATKINS BACKS AWAY TO THE WALL, THE MACHINE BEGINNING TO HAVE AN EFFECT ON HIM. HE CRINGES AWAY FROM IMMAGINORY ENEMIES, SLIDES ALONG THE WALL FEARFULLY, WARDING OFF TERRIBLE HALUCINATIONS.

EVENTUALLY WATKINS CRUMBLES TO THE FLOOR, SOBBING WITH FEAR.

VAUGHN TURNS OFF THE MACHINE)

VAUGHN:(cont) Very effective. Pity we couldn't try it at full power but I'm afraid I still have need of your skill.

(WATKINS, SOMEWHAT RECOVERED NOW LOOKS UP)

Gregory - take the Professor back to the factory compound. I want these machines on the production lines immediately.

WATKINS:(CALM,QUIET) Obviously I must work for you, Vaughn - if I don't you'll either torture or kill me and I've no wish to suffer or die. You're an evil man - sadistic, megolomanic and possibly insane. I pity you but if I get the chance ... I'll kill you.

(HE FACES VAUGHN, CALMLY AND WITHOUT FEAR.

VAUGHN IS MOMENTARILY UPSET BY THIS SINCERE SPEECH)

VAUGHN: Kill me ...? Would you?

(HE SMILES, TURNS TO PACKER)

Give me your pistol, Packer. (cont ..)

(PACKER HESITATES THEN HANDS HIS PISTOL TO VAUGHN WHO TURNS TO THE PROFESSOR.

FOR A MOMENT IT LOOKS AS THOUGH VAUGHN IS GOING TO SHOOT THE PROFESSOR BUT HE SMILES AND TURNS THE GUN ROUND AND HANDS THE BUTT TO HIM)

VAUGHN:(cont) Take it ...

(WATKINS LOOKS AT HIM, UNBELIEVINGLY)

Take it!

(HE SLAPS THE GUN INTO WATKINS' HAND)

Now - you are free to shoot me, Professor.

(WATKINS MERELY LOOKS AT HIM UNABLE TO BELIEVE OR UNDERSTAND VAUGHN'S EXTRADORDINARY GESTURE)

Shoot!

(HE SLAPS THE PROFESSOR ACROSS THE FACE)

Shoot!

(HE SLAPS AGAIN AND THE PROFESSOR REELS BACK. HE RECOVERS HIMSELF AND PULLS THE TRIGGER.

HIS AIM IS POOR AND HE MERELY SHATTERS A LAMP STANDING ON THE DESK BEHIND VAUGHN.

VAUGHN SMILES)

Surely you can do better than that Professor - take careful aim now. Or haven't you got the courage to pull the trigger? (cont ...)

(WATKINS STRUGGLES TO FIGHT AGAINST HIS TEMPTATION TO FIRE THE GUN AGAIN. HE PULLS THE TRIGGER AGAIN AND AGAIN.

WE CUT TO SEE VAUGHN, HOLES IN HIS WHITE SHIRT FRONT.

WE PAN TO UP SEE HIM SMILING, TOTALLY UNPERTURBED.

WATKINS LOOKS AT HIM IN UTTER AMAZEMENT.

VAUGHN LAUGHS)

VAUGHN:(TO GREGORY) Take him away, get the work started on the machines immediately.

(GREGORY AND PACKER GO TO WATKINS WHO OFFERS NO RESISTANCE AS THEY RELIEVE HIM OF THE GUN)

11. INT. LABORATORY. DAY.

(WE SEE THE DOCTOR STILL WORKING AT THE BENCH WITH THE CIRCUTS , MUMBLING TO HIMSELF AS HE TRIES TO SOLVE THEIR COMPLEX LOGIC.

JAMIE IS ASLEEP IN A CHAIR.

THE CAPTAIN IS FITTING UP A PORTABLE RADIO TRANSMITTER/RECEIVER.

ISOBEL ENTERS WITH SOME MUGS OF TEA. SHE TAKES ONE TO THE DOCTOR, PLACES ONE BY THE SLEEPING JAMIE AND THEN GOES TO THE CAPTAIN.

HE SWITCHES ON THE
RADIO)

CAPTAIN:(INTO MICROPHONE) Captain Turner to U.N.I.T. control ...

SERGEANT:(V.O. DESTORT) UN.I.T. control sir - over.

CAPTAIN: Re-route all urgent reports and information through to us here sergeant.

(HE NODS HIS THANKS TO
SIOBEL AS SHE PLACES
HIS MUG OF TEA BESIDE
HIM)

SERGEANT:(V.O. DISTORT) Will do, sir.

CAPTAIN: Good. Over and out.

(HE PUTS THE MICROPHONE
DOWN AND SAMPLES HIS
TEA.

ISOBEL SITS BESIDE HIM)

Mm. .. godd. Thanks.

ISOBEL: I'm forgiven then?

CAPTAIN: Hm?

ISOBEL: For being such a twit - going down those sewers. I'm ... sorry about that soldier.

CAPTAIN: Yes ... well, not really your fault I suppose.

(HE SMILES KINDLY AT HER)

ISOBEL: I could've got us all killed. I just didn't realise ... you know. I mean, those Cybermen things ...! I've just been listening to Zoe telling the Brigadier all about them for his report - they sound as murderous as they look.

CAPTAIN: Yes - we put five grenades right on top of 'em and one still came out of it! I'd hate to have to face a whole army of them!

(THE DOCTOR SUDDENLY THROWS A CIRCUIT DOWN IN FRUSTRATION)

DOCTOR WHO: No, no, no, no, no!

(HE RISES AND RUBS HIS TIRED EYES.

JAMIE WAKES)

JAMIE: (YAWNING) What's happened?

(THE DOCTOR IGNORES HIM, TOTALLY ABSORBED WITH HIS PROBLEMS.

JAMIE LOOKS AT ISOBEL AND THE CAPTAIN - THEY SHRUG NONCOMMITALLY. THEY ARE INTERRUPTED BY THE SERGEANT'S VOICE COMING THROUGH THE RADIO)

SERGEANT: (V.O. DISTORT) U.N.I.T. control to C.O. UN.I.T control to ...

(THE CAPTAIN ANSWERS)

CAPTAIN: Captain Turner here, sergeant, stand by ... (TURNS TO ISOBEL) Would you mind getting the Brigadier?

ISOBEL: Sure.

(SHE HURRIES OUT

CAPTAIN: Brigadier's on his way sergeant. What's the flap?

SERGEANT:(V.O. DISTORT) Report from Red Sector one sir, twenty-thirty hours. Benton on routine observation ...

(THE BRIGADIER ENTERS FOLLOWED BY ZOE AND ISOBEL)

CAPTAIN: Right, go ahead, sergeant.

SERGEANT:(V.O. DISTORT) He saw two Guards and another man leaving with the Professor - he's on their tail now.

CAPTAIN: Stand by ...

(HE TURNS TO THE BRIGADIER)

We could intercept and release the Professor, sir.

BRIGADIER: Well ... officially we ...

ISOBEL: Oh, come on! Please!

DOCTOR WHO:(COMING TO THEM) Brigadier ...?

(THE BRIGADIER TURNS TO HIM)

If you can rescue him he might help us solve our problems.

BRIGADIER:(CONSIDERS) Alright. Your shindig Jimmy.

CAPTAIN: Sergeant - tell Benton to stay with them, I'm on my way. I'll contact him en route.

SERGEANT:(V.O. DISTORT) Yes, sir ...

(THE CAPTAIN FLICKS THE SWITCH OFF AND RISES)

BRIGADIER: Don't take any chances, Jimmy. Vaughn's lot know we mean business so they won't be playing games.

CAPTAIN: No, sir - neither will I!

(HE NODS AND GOES)

TELECINE:

Ext. Country Road.

We see the car with GREGORY, the GUARDS and WATKINS in travelling fast.

As it leaves the SHOT we see Benton's car come into SHOT.

NEW ANGLE:

A Side Road.

We see the CAPTAIN waiting in his jeep with THREE SOLDIERS.

We go in close on the radio and hear Benton's voice ...

BENTON:(V.O. DISTORT) Coming up to the intersection now, sir ...

The CAPTAIN nods to his DRIVER who starts the jeep.

It moves off down the lane.

NEW ANGLE:

Gregory's car approaching the intersection.

The jeep comes into SHOT from the side lane, completely blocking the road.

Gregory's car skids to a stop.

The CAPTAIN and his MEN are out of the jeep now and running towards Gregory's car.

It begins to back off but we see Benton's car approach behind it and cut off their retreat.

The I.E. GUARDS leap out and open fire on the SOLDIERS.

THEIR fire is returned, one of them falls.

We see WATKINS get out of the car and run towards the SOLDIERS.

GREGORY follows him and raises his pistol to fire.

We see that BENTON has now got out of his car and is resting his arm on top of the bonnet to steady his aim.

He fires.

We see GREGORY drop. The SOLDIERS move in now - the remaining GUARD takes to his heels and runs off into the woodland which flanks the road.

12. INT. VAUGHN'S OFFICE. EVENING.

(PACKER IS FURIOUSLY FACING VAUGHN)

PACKER: It was the U.N.I.T. group again! I warned you about them.

VAUGHN: Still sceptical, Packer?

PACKER: And what happens to us now? We've only got one of those machines and now they've got the Professor back we don't stand a chance of making any more, do we?

VAUGHN: The delay will only be temporary. Once the Cyber control is established the Professor and his friends will be helpless. You'll simply have to find them and pick them up, Packer. Can I trust you to do that?

(HIS SARCASM DOES NOTHING TO IMPROVE PACKER'S HUMOUR)

PACKER: (SOURLY) Yes, sir.

VAUGHN: Good. Now I suggest you get a little rest - there are ... (CONSULTS HIS WATCH) ... five and one half hours before the invasion.

13. INT. LABORATORY. EVENING.

(WATKINS IS NOW WITH THE DOCTOR, BRIGADIER, CAPTIN, ISOBEL, ZOE AND JAMIE)

WATKINS: I'm sorry - I know nothing.

DOCTOR WHO: You've no idea what these micro monolithic circuits are for?

WATKINS: No ...

(THE DOCTOR TURNS AWAY
DEFEATED AND WEARY)

... I'm sorry. I don't even know why Vaughn wanted me to make those alterations to my machine.

DOCTOR WHO: And you say he was going to mass produce these machines?

WATKINS: Yes.

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BRIGADIER: But why should he want a wea pon like that if he has the Cybermen to fight for him?

DOCTOR WHO: I've no idea unless ... Yes, of course! Professor, you developed your machine to produce excessively powerful emotional pulses ...

WATKINS: Yes ...?

DOCTOR WHO: Yes ... Vaughn obviously intends to use it as a weapon against the Cybermen once he has no further use for them.

BRIGADIER: The Professor's machine?

DOCTOR WHO: Emotion is alien to the Cyber nervous system - it would destroy it. If ... the nonolithic circuits!

(He STOPS, A LITTLE EXCITED AS A THOUGHT STRIKES HIM)

Yes ... emotional transmission. No wonder they aren't logical - why didn't I think of it before.

(HE OFFERS NO EXPLANATION BUT GOES IMMEDIATELY BACK TO HIS WORKBENCH)

JAMIE: What's he at now?

ZOE: No idea.

BRIGADIER: Hm, well, look Jimmy - I'd better get back to control. I'm leaving at dawn for Geneva. If the Doctor comes up with anything get in touch with me.

CAPTAIN: Right sir.

(HE FOLLOWS THE
BRIGADIER OUT)

ISOBEL: You hungry Uncle?

WATKINS: Hm? No, no ...

(HE IS INTERESTED IN
WHAT THE DOCTOR IS DOING
AND JOINS HIM.
JAMIE YAWNS. HE MOVES
BACK TO HIS CHAIR)

JAMIE: Aye ... Well, wake me if anything happens - it's way past my bed time!

(HE SITS. ZOE
GIVES HIS A
DISPARAGING LOOK)

ZOE: It's incredible. You'd sleep through anything. For all you know the Cymermen could be walking right under this house at this moment!

14. INT. SEWER COMPLEX. NIGHT.

(WE SEE CYBERMEN
APPROACH THROUGH
THE DARKNESS.
THEY COME INTO THE
FOREGROUND OF THE
SHOT AND STAND BY
A LADDER LEADING
UP OUT OF THE SEWER,
WAITING.

ANOTHER PART OF THE
SEWER. WE SEE MORE
CYBERMEN NOW APPROACHING
THROUGH THE DARKNESS.

WE SEE CYBE MEN'S
FEET, LEGS, HEADS ...
A MONTAGE OF SHOTS
TO SUGGEST THAT
THE CYBE MEN ARE
MOVING INTO POSITION
READY FOR THEIR
ATTACK)

15. INT. LABORATORY. NIGHT.

(JAMIE, IS STILL
ASLEEP. ZOE COMES
INTO SHOT AND
WAKENS HIM)

JAMIE: What? Hey ... what d'you think ...

ZOE: Come on Jamie - the Doctor's discovered something important.

(SHE GOES. JAMIE
RISES RELUCTANTLY
AND FOLLOWS. WE
GO WITH HIM TO SEE
THE DOCTOR COMPLETING
DRAWING A DIAGRAM
ON A LARGE PIECE OF
PAPER ON THE WALL.
IT SHOWS THE EARTH,
THE MOON WITH THE
CYBER INVASION SHIP ON THE
DARK SIDE, SEVERAL SMALL
CIRCLES TO INDICATE
EARTH COMMUNICATIONS
SATELITES RINGING
THE EARTH. JAMIE
JOINS ISOBEL, THE
PROFESSOR, THE
CAPTAIN AND ZOE.

DOCTOR WHO DEMONSTRATING)

DOCTOR WHO: ... the Earth ... Moon and communication satelites. Now ... here is the Cybermen's invasion ship that we saw ... If I'm right they'll move round to this side of the moon ... here ...

(HE DRAWS A DOTTED LINE FROM THE CYBER INVASION SHIP, ROUND THE MOON TO THE OPPOSITE SIDE, FACING EARTH)

... their transmitter will then hunt for the frequency of these satelites and use them to boost signals to earth.

(HE INDICATES THE PATH OF THE TRANSMITTED SIGNALS)

WATKINS: And the signals will activate these circuits!

(HE HOLDS UP ONE OF THE MICRO MONOLITHIC CIRCUITS)

DOCTOR WHO: Precisely!

ZOE: Butyou still haven't told us what that will do!

DOCTOR WHO: These circuits are artificial nerve networks. Once activated by the correct radio pulse they will probably produce the same hypnotic force that the Cybermen use to control humans.

CAPTAIN: But there are hundreds, thousands of those circuitd in I.E. equipment all over the world.

ISOBEL: So everyone will come under their control!

ZOE: Yes ... Helpless and at the mercy of the Cybermen.

(SILENCE AS THEY CONTEMPLATE THIS AWFUL POSSIBILITY)

CAPTAIN: Isn't there anything we can do?

DOCTOR WHO: There is a way to overcome this control.

ZOE: Yes the depoloriser. Taped to the back of the neck it will jam the Cyber control waves.

DOCTOR WHO: Yes. That's right Zoe. Have you any neuristors professor.

WATKINS: Yes - a few, I think.

DOCTOR WHO: Zoe, show the professor what to do. We'd better make outselves imune as soon as possible - the attack could come at any time.

ZOE: Right.

(SHE LEAVES WITH THE PROFESSOR)

DOCTOR WHO: Captain - I'd better talk to the Brigadier.

CAPTAIN: I'll get him on the radio.

(HE MOVES OFF TO THE RADIO.

WE PAN UP TO SEE THE WALL CLOCK. IT READS THREE AM)

16. INT. VAUGHN'S OFFICE. NIGHT.

(VAUGHN IS AT THE WINDOW, HE IS LOOKING OUT OVER THE NIGHT SKY OF LONDON.

AN ALARM SIGNAL BEGINS ABOVE THE HIDDEN CYBER DIRECTOR PANEL - A FLASHING LIGHT AND INTERMITTENT ELECTRONIC BLEEP.

HE TURNS, SMILES AND GOES TO THE PANEL. HE OPENS IT TO REVEAL THE CYBER DIRECTOR. IMMEDIATELY THE WALLS SLIDE BACK THE CYBER DIRECTOR BEGINS TO COME TO LIFE)

DIRECTOR: All is in readiness?

VAUGHN: Of course.

DIRECTOR: There is one hour to invasion time. Countdown will start from now.

(WE HEAR ANOTHER ELECTRONIC SIGNAL REGULAR, LIKE THE TICKING OF A CLOCK)

We are moving into position now ready to transmit the Cyber Signal.

TELECINE:

Model Shot:

We see the Cyber invasion ship on the dark side of the moon.

All we can see is a dark vague shape.

As we track in close it begins to glow with light then starts to move straight into camera, filling the screem with pulsing light.

17. INT. LABORATORY. NIGHT.

(THE DOCTOR IS TALKING TO THE BRIGADIER ON THE RADIO.

THE CAPTAIN AND JAMIE ARE NEARBY)

DOCTOR WHO: But they must be fitted immediately Brigadier! The invasion could come at any moment.

BRIGADIER: (V.O. DISTORT) I'll get all U.N.I.T. Groups on to it as soon as possible Doctor.

DOCTOR WHO: Good, good. If you need any advice just contact us again.

BRIGADIER: (V.O. DISTORT) Will do.

(THE DOCTOR SWITCHES OFF THE RADIO AND TURNS TO ZOE)

DOCTOR WHO: Zoe - how many have you made?

ZOE: Only three - we can't find any more transistors.

DOCTOR WHO: Oh dear! There must be some more in all this equipment - come on, let's look. We must find enough for everyone here at least.

(THEY START TO SEARCH THE EQUIPMENT)

18. INT. VAUGHN'S OFFICE. NIGHT.

(VAUGHN IS STANDING BEFORE THE CYBER DIRECTOR)

DIRECTOR: We are proceeding to our position now. Transmitter will be - ready in 30 minutes.

(THE COUNTDOWN TIMER TICKS AWAY RELENTLESSLY. WE SEE PACKER ENTER. VAUGHN TURNS TO HIM)

VAUGHN: A few minutes Packer. A few minutes and then ... I shall control the world.

(PACKER LOOKS AT VAUGHN. HE IS OBVIOUSLY NOT AS OPTIMISTIC AS VAUGHN)

PACKER: You? You're sure?

VAUGHN: (CONFIDENTLY) Quite certain Packer. Quite certain!

(WE GO IN CLOSE ON THE CYBER DIRECTOR, IT'S LIGHTS FLICKERING AND THE AUTOMATIC COUNTDOWN CLICKING A AY)

TELECINE:

London Panorama.

(Stock or actual)

A panorama of London at dawn. We see the sun rise over the rooftops.

19. INT. LABORATORY. DAY.

(ISOBEL DRAWS BACK THE CURTAINS. SHE STANDS LOOKING OUT OF THE WINDOW, THE CAPTAIN JOINS HER)

CAPTAIN: Penny for them?

(SHE LOOKS UP AT HIM AND SMILES)

ISOBEL: It's great - dawn. It all looks so peaceful.

CAPTAIN: Mm. D'you think the doctor could be wrong? I mean ... about the invasion.

ISOBEL: He's been right up to now.

CAPTAIN: Yes ... true ...

(THEY STARE OUT
OF THE WINDOW AGAIN)

ISOBEL: I know what you mean though. It's all so ... incrediblr isn't it? I mean ... looking at all that peace out there it's difficult to imagine ...

(SHE STOPS. WE HEAR
A SLIGHT ELECTRONIC
HUM.

SHE LOOKS AT HIM THRN
TURNS AWAY TO THE
DOCTOR)

What's that noise?

(THE DOCTOR, ZOE AND
JAMIE ARE LISTENING
NOW. THE DOCTOR
BEGINS TO SWAY
SLIGHTLY ON HIS
FEET)

ZOE: Professor! Find another depoloriser quickly! The Doctor hasn't been fitted with a jamming device yet!

(THE NOISE RISES.
NO LONGER A HUM
BUT A WHINE, INSTANT
PULSATING. THE
DOCTOR CLUTCHES
AT HIS HEAD. JAMIE
SUPPORTS HIM AS HE
BEGINS TO FALL)

JAMIE: Hurry up!

(THE NOISE INCREASES.
THE RELATIVE PULSES
INCREASE)

TELECINE:

A montage of shots.
Deserted London streets.
A milkman on his rounds
is affected by the
invasion noise - the
crate of bottles
drop from hid hands and
spatter on the ground ...

A paper boy on his
rounds crashes his
bicy cle ...

A car swerves across
the road ...

Workers on their way
to work stop and
look up at the sky
as the noise affects
them ...

All of these images
intercut to convey
the general confusion
as the noise of the
Cyber Control increases
to an insistent crescendo
of souns.

20. INT. LABORATORY. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR IS PROSTRATE
ON THE FLOOR. ZOE
IS AT HIS SIDE
FUMBLING WITH ONE
OF THE JAMMING
DEVICES.

SHE ZATTACHES THE
TAPE TO THE BACK OF
THE DOCTOR'S NECK.

AS SOON AS SHE DOES
SO HE GIVES A MOAN
OF PAIN AND ROLLS OVER
FACE UP TO THE
CAMERA. HIS EYES
FLICKER OPEN
AND HE STARES AT ZOE)

ZOE: Doctor ... are you alright?

(HE CLOSES HIS EYES AGAIN TRYING TO CLRAR HIS HEAD OF THE PAIN. ISOBEL IS STILL AT THE WINDOW)

ISOBEL: Look! They're coming out! The Cybermen ... they're coming up out of the sewers.

TELECINE:

London Street.

We see a manhole cover bring flung away by a great force. A Cyberman begins to climb out of the manhole.

NEW ANGLE

Another manhole - more Cybermen emerging.

NEW ANGLE.

A deserted street. We see six Cybermen come into shot at the end of the street. They begin to approach towards camera and we zoom in to see this formidable line up.

SUPOSE CAM

End Titles:

FADE OUT